

M. Leader 401

Chapter 401

"Deep abyss?"

Upon hearing these words, as well as the senior profligate's declaration of venturing into the abyss, even a resolute individual like Mu Ling couldn't help but hesitate for a moment.

The Abyss.

That was an evil place, renowned in the multiverse as the counterpart to Hell.

Full of danger, despair, fear, and curses, it was a place so treacherous that even deities dared not venture recklessly into its depths.

In the depths of the Abyss, there existed countless creatures and chaos. Some were even larger than planets, and some dared to challenge the mighty immortal deities high above!

Legend has it that deep within the Abyss, something unimaginably terrifying dwells!

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment before answering,

"I know that a portion of the Black Abyss Deep Sea is located in the Abyss, as the Abyss is a special realm that is one of the few planes able to sustain its existence."

"From what I know, there are many chaotic races living in the abyss, and the strongest among them even possess god-like powers... Even someone as respected as you, there would probably be danger in going to the abyss."

Bai Yan nodded, fully agreeing with Mu Ling's words.

"You're right, the abyss is indeed incredibly dangerous."

But soon, he expressed his own opinion.

"But the abyss is practically an infinitely vast space, and we merely went there to investigate the nearby areas... We aren't seeking to conquer or annihilate the abyss, even if there are enemies we cannot defeat within it, we have no need to provoke them."

After Bai Yan finished speaking, he added another sentence with high emotional intelligence.

"Of course, the abyss is indeed very dangerous, you are absolutely right... If you don't want to go, I won't force you."

Deep down, Mu Ling understood that she wasn't afraid to venture into the abyss, she was just worried about herself as a fellow traveler.

Mu Ling paused for a moment, shook her head, and continued, "I'm not actually afraid, I just hope to be well-prepared... Actually, I'm really curious to know, what does the great Babel Tower Savior think?"

Hmm, since you asked sincerely.

"Searching for the truth is what He desires..." Bai Yan replied calmly.

"Okay, let's go," said the friend.

Mu Ling no longer hesitated. She made up her mind to venture into the legendary realm of evil alongside the "Profligate" senior.

Let's find out!

"The Abyss"

Bai Yan raised the peculiar talisman in his hand, took a deep breath, and began to silently chant in an ancient and mysterious language.

This is the Abyss language commonly used by the Doomsday Race, its existence spans through an untraceable period of time, and its creator cannot be identified. However, one thing is known to all: this language possesses a mysterious power.

Gradually, strange things started to happen.

"In the midst of darkness," the numerous eyes shrouded by black fingers on the talisman began to slowly open.

It was a deep black eye, with a blood-red pupil at its center.

A twisted darkness radiated from the pupil.

In the next moment, an almost invisible door appeared. It was nearly completely flat and emitted a faint gray glow.

Mu Ling slowly extended her finger and touched the gray surface.

She took a deep breath and felt a peculiar atmosphere emanating from the mysterious surface. Merely touching it made her instinctively want to step away.

Finally, Mu Ling said calmly, "This is the door that connects to the Abyss, one of the most evil and dangerous areas in the multi-dimensional universe... Let's go inside."

Bai Yan nodded gently as he stepped forward.

He was about to take a step ahead of Mu Ling and enter, but he was suddenly stopped by her as she reached out her hand and firmly grabbed his arm.

"Wait a moment."

Bai Yan turned around and looked back, only to see Mu Ling shaking her head.

Mu Ling quickly spoke up, "I've heard that the Abyss is constantly changing. If two people enter the Abyss at the same time, but they don't stick together or tie themselves with a rope, they will end up in different places."

She was a very proper crime-hunter. She had taken a few lessons specifically to learn about the Abyss and Hell.

So, she knew some characteristics about the Abyss.

Oh, now I understand.

Bai Yan was about to say, "Oh, now I understand," but considering his identity as a profligate senior, he had to forcefully change his words and said, "Um, I know... Let's go together."

Mu Ling didn't notice the problem and nodded.

So, Bai Yan allowed Mu Ling to take his arm, and the two of them entered the abyss together.

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In the gloomy sky, with no presence of the sun, twisted pale clouds gathered into terrifying and horrifying faces one after another, as if constantly silently screaming.

The desolate land covered with gray and withered trees was made up of black rocks, all of which emitted intense heat. If an ordinary person were to step on them directly, their shoes would start to burn, and their feet would be instantly scalded.

After a gray door emerged, Bai Yan and Mu Ling, holding onto his arm, appeared here.

"Turns out, this place is a deep abyss."

Mu Ling released her hand, no longer holding onto Bai Yan, but instead gazed at World in front of her.

Here, she could feel a great sense of fear and despair.

The vast world seemed to completely lack vitality, and there was no hope to be found.

"Look, that fortress up ahead is probably the place we need to go."

Bai Yan pointed his finger and there, behind the countless gray, withered trees, stood a pitch-black fortress made of steel.

Mu Ling furrowed her brow and asked, "What place is that?"

Bai Yan seemed to have known everything in advance and replied, "The teleportation point beyond the black remnants, it can't be too far from the Doomsday Race... It should be right here."

In reality, through the tasks presented to him in the game "Babel Tower," Bai Yan had already known where he was supposed to go, thanks to a "spoiler" about the underlying rules.

The fortress ahead is also known as the "Ironcore Fortress," which serves as a Doomsday Race stronghold.

The group that successfully crossed over to Noah's Air Alliance in Tatsumi City was Doomsday Race members. They originated from the Ironcore Fortress, and its current leader, "Ming," is a formidable ancient and terrifying warrior from the Doomsday Race.

It was a powerful chaotic race that worshiped the mighty Black Abyss Deep Sea. In the depths of the abyss, there stood a colossal giant, standing nearly a thousand meters tall, with pitch-black skin and a hundred arms. This incredible being possessed powers close to that of a god, known as "Nullify."

It had existed in the abyss for tens of thousands of years, hoping to harness the power of the Black Abyss Deep Sea in order to reach the realm of the true gods.

No matter what, the current Bai Yan and Mu Ling were not going to provoke this thing.

Even though the Babel Tower was already a powerful and mysterious organization to Noah, in the vast and endless multiverse, among countless extraordinary beings, the people of the Babel Tower were still just a drop in the ocean.

Since the birth of the multiverse, for countless years, many powerful beings have emerged and perished, yet none of them could escape the cycle of life and death.

Only by becoming a god!

Only then could they attain eternal souls, no longer mere ants bound by death, nor insignificant specks in the infinite universe.

The two of them quickly arrived at Ironcore Fortress, utilizing the potent spell effect of "Mysterious Magic" through Power Possession. They seamlessly entered the fortress as if they were invisible, completely unnoticed by the guards and various surveillance tools.

The structure of this fortress resembled a medieval castle, but it was even more colossal, like a miniature city. A network of interconnected roads led to countless areas and rooms, the extent of which was unknown.

Inside the Ironcore Fortress, there were many members of the Doomsday Race, people of all ages and genders, numbering at least a hundred thousand.

Inside the fortress, it seemed that a very strict hierarchy was in place, and among the Doomsday Race, those who carried weapons held a noticeably higher status.

Some members of the Doomsday Race were peculiar and monstrous in appearance. Although humanoid creatures were more common, they were still only a minority among them.

All the members of the Doomsday Race shared a common trait.

That is, they had black patterns on their skin.

And some of the slaves captured by the Doomsday Race didn't have the black patterns on their bodies. These people were enslaved by the Doomsday Race, forced to work with chains around their necks, and kept their heads down while working.

One of the slaves just glanced up at the Doomsday Race member holding a weapon, and in response, the Doomsday Race member angrily hacked off one of the slave's hands.

Even though his arm was chopped off, the slave still crazily kowtowed, kneeling on the ground and begging for mercy.

Mu Ling, upon witnessing this scene, felt a surge of anger within her heart.

Even though she knew that this place wasn't Noah's world but the most dreadful abyss, and even though she was aware that not all of the slaves captured by the Doomsday Race were necessarily good people.

But Mu Ling was still very angry, unable to bear witnessing the mistreatment of the weak.

"Calm down."

Bai Yan held her and shook his head.

"Don't startle the snake by beating the grass."

"I understand," said Mu Ling, her eyes still filled with anger, and Bai Yan noticed it.

He said, "We need to search for some clues,"

So, Bai Yan and Mu Ling explored one room after another, inside the fortress. The rooms had a simple style, with no unnecessary decorations or furniture.

It is evident that the Doomsday Race doesn't pursue enjoyment.

They discovered many slaves and noticed that these slaves were mostly under the control of the Doomsday Race. They were gathering special black ore from the surroundings, yet they had no knowledge of its unique purpose.

"Wait a moment."

Bai Yan closed his eyes and reached out to touch the scorching walls of the fortress. He began to unleash his ability of "Connection."

In his mind, scenes of flashbacks arose.

"Um, I understand."

After Bai Yan opened his eyes, a smile appeared on his face. He gently nodded and pointed to the spot right below.

"The thing we are looking for should be right at the bottom of the fortress."

"The very bottom?"

Mu Ling slightly paused, then she heard Bai Yan continue speaking.

"Hmm, the leader of the Ironcore Fortress, 'Ming', is right there. The person sent to Tatsumi City by the Doomsday Race is her. If we can find her, we will be able to understand the whole situation."

"I want to free the slaves inside this fortress," Mu Ling suddenly spoke up.

"Good."

Bai Yan had long been aware of Mu Ling's thoughts, but he didn't find it strange. Calmly, he said, "Since you want to do this, I will accompany you."

Mu Ling looked at the elder "Profligate" and somehow felt familiar with the look in his eyes, but couldn't recall where exactly this sense of familiarity came from.

"Thank you."

She sincerely thanked Mr. Profligate, this elder was truly very tolerant of her.

"Elder... Have we met before?"

Mu Ling couldn't help but curiously ask.

Bai Yan immediately responded, "Hmm? Haven't we met many times? I have been involved in many missions, and I also appeared at the Babel Tower meeting... Did you lose your memory?"

Mu Ling shook her head and gathered her thoughts before saying, "No, I mean apart from those occasions... I always feel like you are very familiar with me."

"Hmm..."

Bai Yan fell silent, and Mu Ling was truly perceptive.

As their strength grew and they spent more time together, the difficulty of continuing to play the game of deception increased day by day.

Perhaps if things continue like this, someday my true identity will be exposed.

However, even if Mu Ling's true identity is revealed, her loyal attitude will not change. There is no need to worry about that.

Is it truly the right time now?

"If that's the case, then I have no choice but to tell you the truth."

Bai Yan had a smile on his face, and he let out a sigh.

"I thought I could hide it from you all along, but I didn't expect you to figure it out so quickly."

He looked at Mu Ling with a serious gaze and spoke slowly, "Next, I am going to tell you the truth, something very astonishing. I'm afraid you won't believe it at first."

Hmm.

Indeed, it was necessary to take this step.

Bai Yan also knew in his heart that blindly fooling around was not a solution.

Mu Ling held her breath and gazed at Senior Profligate before her.

At that moment, she couldn't help but feel like she was about to discover some unimaginable, enormous secret!

Bai Yan, in a way he had never been before, spoke with utmost seriousness, every word carefully pronounced, "Why do you feel familiar to me, and why do I know your preferences? The truth is, all of this is because..."

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"Mu Ling, in fact, your past life was the most legendary ancestor of the Mu family."

In Bai Yan's eyes, there was a sincere expression, as if the words that came out of his mouth were the actual truth.

"And I and your ancestors were once very close friends. We fought together many times, hundreds of years ago. I feel sorry that I couldn't save her back then."

"Ah..."

The sudden development caught Mu Ling off guard, leaving her a bit bewildered.

Bai Yan lifted his head and glanced at the sky, seizing the opportunity to carry on. He continued, "This is the truth... that's why, after meeting you, it was love at first sight for me, and I also have an understanding of your preferences."

"The familiarity you feel towards me, I'm afraid it all comes from here."

When Bai Yan spoke, his face didn't turn red, his heart didn't skip a beat, and the lies that came out of his mouth seemed as if they were true, just popping out directly.

Mu Ling was completely stunned.

"Surprisingly, it turned out to be like this..."

After pondering for a moment, she realized that actually, this way, everything would make sense!

During the final battle against the Legion of Doom, Mu Ling had already discovered a close connection between herself and her ancestors. She was mentally prepared that she was, in fact, their reincarnation.

"So, all of this is true?" Mu Ling asked uncertainly once again.

Bai Yan nodded.

His words were a mix of truth and falsehood, and there was no way to confirm or refute them. It was solely up to Mu Ling's own belief whether to trust them or not.

Based on Bai Yan's understanding of her all this time...

Mu Ling would probably believe it.

"I understand now. I have had doubts in my heart all along, but now I finally see clearly."

Mu Ling nodded and pondered for a while before saying, "Actually, I have completely forgotten all the memories of my past life. Now, I am just Mu Ling... You don't need to have any special treatment toward me because of my past life."

Look!

This guy believed it, didn't he?

Poor Mu Ling was toyed with by Bai Yan, as if she were a puppet in his hands.

"But in my eyes, you have always been my friend."

Bai Yan looked into Mu Ling's eyes with sincerity and continued, "It's perfectly reasonable to treat your friends with kindness... Are you trying to take away that power?"

Mu Ling shook her head and said, "I... It doesn't matter to me anymore. Never mind, Senior Profligate, let's quickly settle this matter underground."

For some reason, she always felt a certain gaze from Profligate Senior directed at her.

It was somewhat... beyond the limits of friendship.

It was very strange.

Mu Ling couldn't quite discern what emotion it was. It was something she had never experienced before, something she had never witnessed.

"Okay."

Bai Yan also didn't want to get too entangled in lies, as it would be embarrassing if he were exposed.

Afterward, he started to possess the power of Mysterious Magic, extending his hands slowly forward and smiling as he clapped.

"Snap."

In the next moment, both of them were transported to the underground of the Ironcore Fortress.

The underground space of the Ironcore Fortress was also incredibly vast, even several times larger than the surface fortress. It was dim and profound, with a height of at least several hundred meters from the bottom to the "ceiling".

"Look! It's Senior Profligate!"

Bai Yan and Mu Ling soon witnessed an astonishing scene.

Hundreds and thousands of giants were tightly bound by enormous shackles. These towering figures, dozens of meters in height, toiled in pain and exhaustion in the underground world, ceaselessly excavating ores barehanded.

"Ah!"

The roar of the giants echoed through the underworld. They had completely lost their freedom, and many members of the Doomsday Race guarded over these giants. However, these towering creatures dared not resist at all.

"What exactly are they digging?" Mu Ling couldn't help but ask.

"That kind of mineral..."

After Bai Yan analyzed his ability, he immediately received accurate information and quickly answered, "It is an important material used for casting curses. The weapons of the Doomsday Race are made from this type of mineral. It can be used for close combat and also serves as a staff to enhance the effects of curses."

"Wand?"

Mu Ling had never heard of this word before and curiously asked, "What is a wand...?"

"Yes, it is something used to enhance extraordinary powers."

Bai Yan also realized something, in Noah's world, actually, sorcerers don't use wands.

In fact, "rituals" are something that exists in all the different universes, but "magic"... is unique to World of Noah.

Although there are other worlds where magic is used, in the infinite universe, magic can only be considered as a rare phenomenon.

What spells, invisible arts, magic, spiritual techniques... in the infinite world, there are countless extraordinary power systems.

And in some worlds, power systems would give rise to enhancing tools like "staves," but in World of Noah, such things don't exist and aren't necessary.

It's hard to say the relative strength of various power systems, but most people can't even come close to reaching their limits... However, Bai Yan believed that "rituals" should be the most powerful among all extraordinary power systems.

Because, no matter which world it was, "rituals" existed.

From the very beginning of the birth of the multiverse, the power of "rituals" had already emerged.

In the underground world, there was a very wide road that didn't look like a path for people of regular size to walk on.

"Let's move forward."

Bai Yan spoke, and Mu Ling nodded gently.

Next, the two of them continued along the path, and they kept moving forward for about half an hour. Eventually, they saw an enormous and magnificent statue emerge ahead of them.

That was an incredibly large statue, at least three hundred meters tall. Its shape resembled a black sun, with only the center being a grayish-white sphere.

In this area, there were no more slaves, only guardians from the Doomsday Race.

And the guardians here wore pitch-black heavy armor, they were well-equipped, with orderly formations. They stood guard at almost every three steps, and there was a post every five steps.

"This is it, the heavily guarded altar... 'Ming', the owner of the Ironcore Fortress, is right ahead, praying beneath the statue in the Black Abyss Deep Sea."

After Bai Yan finished speaking these words, without any hesitation, he continued moving forward with Mu Ling.

Both ordinary soldiers and well-equipped soldiers are not their targets on this journey.

Wherever they passed, it was as if they had entered a deserted place, and no guard could discover the two of them.

Finally, the two of them were getting closer and closer to the bottom of the altar.

The flower-shaped altar was right beneath the Black Abyss Deep Sea, like a blossoming flower of fear. It could continuously absorb the fear of all giant slaves in the underground world and offer it as a sacrifice to the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

Bai Yan saw the owner of Ironcore Fortress, "Ming".

That was a colossal "woman", standing at approximately twenty meters tall. Her entire body was bronze in color, and she possessed six arms, each holding a different weapon.

As she knelt before the enormous sculpture of Black Abyss Deep Sea, facing away from Bai Yan and Mu Ling, they couldn't see her face.

Here, apart from her, there simply weren't any guards around.

It must have been because they weren't qualified enough to come so close to the magnificent and terrifying Black Abyss Deep Sea.

A roar, like that of a gigantic wild beast, echoed in Bai Yan's ears.

"Reveal yourselves... two visitors from the Otherworld."

"Um, has the magic been discovered? It's normal for non-forbidden magic to be uncovered too."

Bai Yan nodded gently, smiling as he dispelled the magic, appearing alongside Mu Ling.

Slowly, Ming, who was originally kneeling on the ground, stood up, causing the earth to tremble.

Her enormously large body exuded a natural sense of awe, as she turned around and looked down at the two tiny "bugs" beneath her feet.

Mu Ling, upon seeing the face of the giantess, felt a sudden, overwhelming fear deep within her heart.

It was a face adorned with dark red eyes, with numerous red pupils moving constantly in all directions, emanating an invisible aura of fear.

If it weren't for the aura of fear, simply because of this frightening appearance, Mu Ling wouldn't actually feel scared.

As a crime-hunter for many years, she had encountered all sorts of strange creatures.

Ming didn't open her mouth, but her voice was transmitted directly to the hearts of the two individuals.

"You dare to venture into this place, a blasphemy to the Black Abyss Deep Sea... Since that is the case, I shall bestow upon you eternal fear and curse!"

Honestly speaking, Bai Yan kind of liked the other person's manner.

As the boss, he didn't waste any time and started fighting without any further ado. He didn't bother with unnecessary chatter.

"Yes, it's time to go, Miss Mu Ling."

"I understand."

Mu Ling just tried to draw her sword when suddenly she realized that her body was no longer under her control.

[Nightsaber, fate has chosen you.]

At that moment, she heard a voice that felt incredibly familiar.

So, Mu Ling took a deep breath.

"Face your sins!!"

Chapter 403

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan's true form sat upon the throne, calmly manipulating Nightsaber.

In fact, the current situation was a bit like him facing the boss in a one-on-one battle.

Because the so-called incarnation was like an arm to Bai Yan's true form... They were inseparable, there was no concept of "two individuals" at all.

Unless one had acquired a ghost hand or a unicorn arm, who would be able to distinguish their own arm from themselves?

Then, Mu Ling was completely under his control.

Ming was a huge BOSS.

Six enormous arms wielded six different weapons, while her numerous eyes ensured keen insight. All attempts at concealment and evasion proved futile against her.

Six different weapons, including massive knives, swords, whips, mirrors, iron balls, and clubs, all in ancient bronze styles. Each weapon has unique effects and variable attack ranges, capable of striking from both near and far.

Bai Yan once tried to manipulate her using the power of his mind, but he quickly discovered that this psychic power was blocked by a force emanating from the statue of Black Abyss Deep Sea.

Hmm, using psychic power directly proved to be completely ineffective.

"Only can say, usually very useful little puppy, only in this kind of time not useful..."

Bai Yan controlled the pixel character "Nightsaber" on the screen, who swiftly rushed forward using "Deep Blue World". Then, with the Imperial Light Execution in hand, he incessantly attacked.

However, Ming was also a formidable figure in the ranks of the Apocalypse, and was even nearing the middle-ranked Apocalypse level. Undoubtedly, there was a shining brilliance surrounding him.

And her brilliance possessed the "unbreakable" trait.

This could be considered a very disadvantageous matchup for Nightsaber.

Unable to be cut.

She really couldn't be cut, it wasn't pretend. In the frozen moment of five seconds, she could only frantically scrape.

Mu Ling would probably be very amazed. With a gentle swing of her blade, she could easily slice through tall buildings, but it would only leave small marks on the body of the six-armed giant, Ming.

Bai Yan remained calm and composed, not feeling particularly surprised.

According to the health bar displayed on the screen, after a round of "Deep Blue World," Nightsaber's frantic attacks could only scrape off about ten percent.

"Okay then," she continued scraping, even if it meant scraping the enemy to death.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "If it were Hidden Azure, not even the slightest defense could withstand... Even if it were a situation with equal strength, assassins would never stand a chance against this kind of tank."

Mu Ling and Bai Yan, who could move swiftly, found the attacks of Ming to be quite slow, despite her constant use of six different weapons.

But just as they had depleted one-third of the health bar, something terrifying happened!

On the enormous altar shaped like a flower, black light continued to emanate and flow into the body of the boss, Ming.

Her health bar started to replenish at a visible rate.

Bai Yan quickly realized that his damage output was much higher than Mu Ling's. If he didn't continue attacking her, she would likely fully recover in a matter of seconds.

The battle reached a stalemate.

"If it were Mu Ling challenging her alone, I'm afraid she wouldn't stand a chance."

Bai Yan thought for a moment, but he didn't suggest Mu Ling changing her strategy. Instead, he continued to use his current strength to dodge attacks and draw the enemy's attention.

If Mu Ling didn't have the invincible ability of "Diving into the Dark Dimension" that lasted for an extremely long time frame, she would likely not be able to hold on for long. That's why Bai Yan didn't consider any other options.

"Mu Ling couldn't pass the challenge on her own, but with my help, the situation became much clearer."

In the next moment, Bai Yan's incarnation "Power Possession" emerged... Queen of the Scarlet Moon!

He wanted to make the other person understand what cruelty meant!

Just at that moment, two of the many eyes on the face of Ming burst open, unleashing a horrifying curse!

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Mu Ling found herself in a rare and challenging battle, and she once believed that she didn't have to worry about lacking attack power.

But right now, as Mu Ling faced the bronze giant in front of her, she realized that something was really incredibly tough.

Was she actually battling against a mountain?

She even started to experience this very strange illusion.

The leader of the Doomsday Race was just too resilient. Despite being controlled by the Savior and landing every blow with ease, none of them were able to deliver a fatal strike.

"No," she replied.

Even mountains weren't as tough as him, yet his way of attacking was as challenging as shaking a mountain!

Luckily, as NightFall unfolded, Mu Ling possessed an incredibly frightening super-sensing ability. Coupled with her ability to escape into the dark dimension, it was impossible for the opponent to land a hit on her.

The two sides remained deadlocked like this.

After several rounds, Mu Ling felt that her attacks were actually effective. She believed that as long as she continued to attack like this, there was still a chance for the opponent to be defeated.

But she soon saw an endless surge of black light emanating from all around.

"Fear, oh fear! The fear of all beings! Submit to me, become my nourishment!"

"The moment to feast upon the food has arrived!"

Those black rays of light surged into the bronze giant's body, and the injuries caused by Mu Ling's recent strike healed at a visibly rapid pace.

"..."

Mu Ling fell into silence.

She was helpless in the current situation.

But even so, Mu Ling didn't feel like she would lose, nor did she believe that she would be killed by her opponent.

In fact, Mu Ling, who was being controlled by the "Savior," had a mysterious self-confidence. She believed that she would definitely emerge victorious.

Because every time this situation arises, the outcome is always certain.

Win the battle!

Meanwhile, Bai Yan had already possessed the power of the "Queen of the Scarlet Moon," and his aura immediately transformed into something entirely different.

"This power!"

Ming immediately took notice of Bai Yan. It was a power at the level of Apocalypse, on par with her own!

However, within this power, there was a certain, extraordinary strength, surpassing its own limits!

What could it be?

Inspiration was bubbling up, and Ming felt a sense of danger!

Without hesitation, she sacrificed her two eyes and unleashed the power of the curse!

"Oh no, Dorit!"

In the next moment, Mu Ling felt her body become incredibly heavy. The force of gravity upon her increased many times over, causing her entire being to nearly collapse to the ground, unable to move.

Giant swords and knives descended from the sky!

Mu Ling, in a state of distress, swiftly darted into the realm of darkness, narrowly escaping the impending attack

However, she couldn't linger in this dimension for long. Soon, she emerged from it again, only to discover that the enemy's onslaught was relentless.

Mu Ling could only, time and time again, under the guidance of the "Savior," disappear into the realm of darkness.

Bai Yan's blood had transformed into burning crimson blood, and the curse of gravity had no effect on him at all.

In his hands, he held the weapon belonging to the "Ultimate Witch," Gorgeous Moonshine.

Its effect was simple and unadorned.

It severed everything, leaving nothing unbroken.

Suddenly, Ming stopped attacking the disappearing "Nightsaber" and instead focused all their attention on Bai Yan, who was standing nearby, getting ready.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, five pupils burst open, splattering foul-smelling blood in all directions!

Ming unleashed a more powerful curse upon Bai Yan, one could say it was the strongest effect she could ever release!

"Hui Luo Li Ye!"

The ancient and mysterious voice filled people with a sense of terror, and instinctive fear would cause the weak to be frightened to death.

This is a rather dreadful curse, capable of causing the target to age thousands of years within a short period of time.

Perhaps for long-lived species like dragons, it may not matter much, but for humans, it is a terrifying, deadly blow.

The power of the short-lived species' special attack.

The silent power rippled through the air, as a great terror descended upon this place!

Then, in the following moments, Bai Yan's body should have rapidly aged.

However, the true situation was... nothing happened at all.

Bai Yan, still stood in the same spot, completely motionless, and even closed his eyes.

It was very peaceful.

"Why?"

Ming's body let out a startled cry!

She couldn't believe the situation before her, it didn't make any sense at all!

Unless there is special protection, anyone whose level and status is lower than hers will definitely be affected by the curse.

Why?

Her own curse... had no effect on the person before her?

Unless his status far exceeds her imagination...

At that moment, Bai Yan had finally gathered his strength. The power of the Demon King and Scarlet Blood surged wildly within him, without any restraint.

A crimson strike.

His burning body transformed into a beam of red and white light.

Leaping from the ground, in an instant, they passed through the body of the bronze giant.

The burning crimson blood painted a beautiful arc in the air, like blooming blood-red flowers.

"Who are you exactly?"

In Ming's inquiry, there was a mix of astonishment, anger, unwillingness, and disbelief!

In just a moment, a massive twenty-meter tall bronze body appeared, with a perfectly sliced crack running through its center.

And then, she was split in half!

Mu Ling watched this scene and couldn't help but feel astonished.

The enemy, whom he could hardly defeat no matter what, and couldn't even inflict a single blow, was unexpectedly defeated with just one strike by the senior Profligate!

"Senior Profligate... You truly are an unfathomably powerful individual."

All this time, Mu Ling felt that she had become powerful enough to reach the level of a "Potential Apocalypse," and perhaps even be able to catch up to the figure of Profligate senior.

Now, she realized that she had been completely carried away by pride.

The difference in strength may be even greater than imagined.

Bai Yan calmly landed on the ground, feeling a sudden emptiness in his body and a long-forgotten exhaustion washed over him.

Just now, he unleashed the maximum burst attack of theoretically "Queen of the Scarlet Moon", complemented by the defense-ignoring "Gorgeous Moonshine", instantly killing Ming.

"This is affinity. If the target was Mu Ling, she should have been able to dodge that attack... But I, who possess the power, will always remain in a advantageous position of affinity."

After muttering to himself, Bai Yan turned around, and the sword of moonlight in his hand gradually dissipated.

Power Possession "Sword of Demons"!

In front of the tremendously huge wreckage, he started absorbing the other person's soul, searching for the truth behind the whole situation.

A large amount of memories flooded into his soul, and Bai Yan, using his own power, sorted them out, finding the desired memories through a "connection".

Bai Yan suddenly thought of something.

"Speaking of it, we directly defeated the secret masterminds behind the infiltrators and then went to find out why the infiltrators had sneaked in. Is it really necessary?"

Chapter 404

The blue light in his hand gradually transformed, becoming thin trails of light that Bai Yan gathered in the palm of his hand.

Using the mighty power of the "Sword of Demons", he gradually absorbed the soul of Ming, feeling very clearly that his own power was expanding.

That swelling feeling was like being stuffed into an almost full wardrobe, and yet somehow, more things were crammed in... White Yan was taken by surprise at the unexpected gaps that appeared.

He was growing stronger.

But there was still some distance to the Apocalypse.

Originally, Bai Yan thought he was about to reach the Apocalypse.

Sure enough, the Sword of Demons possessed the ability to devour souls and become stronger. So... by harnessing the Power Possession, one could also grow stronger by devouring souls.

"Is this how I will reach the Apocalypse in the future?"

Bai Yan murmured to himself, thinking that if he could reach the level of the Apocalypse, it would undoubtedly provide great help in saving World.

Most importantly, every time I enhance my strength, it seems that "Babel Tower" will unlock new abilities.

To be honest, if the dual abilities of "game" and "connection" were to reach the Apocalypse, what kind of new abilities would appear?

He was even a little bit surprised.

"Hmm, for now let's not think too much about this... Finding the truth is currently very important."

Although they had already defeated and absorbed the BOSS, they still needed to search for the truth.

Because Bai Yan knew that this matter involved not only Ming and the Doomsday Race.

More importantly... it involved the Leaf King... who is currently the leader of the Air Alliance, the person with the highest authority according to the laws.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and immersed his mind into the ocean of consciousness. He began to use his own power to unravel numerous memories, focusing on the parts he currently needed the most.

In the depths of Ming's memories, there was indeed a part concerning Tatsumi City.

Or, to be more precise, it was about that part concerning Noah.

In reality, Ming was not the true mastermind behind this.

She was merely carrying out the commands of her master, the Hundred-Armed Giant named Nullify, and didn't belong to the group of decision-makers.

"Nullify" is a terrifying giant with a hundred arms that has existed for an unknown amount of time. It possesses immense power, almost god-like, and worships the great Outer God, "Black Abyss Deep Sea."

Its dream was singular, to become a true deity, and therefore it sought the bestowal of the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

Nullify instructed his strongest subordinate, Ming, to send someone to infiltrate Tatsumi City in Noah's world. Their mission was to search for and unravel the seal of the Black Abyss Deep Sea.

"The seal of Black Abyss Deep Sea... is it in Tatsumi City?"

Bai Yan "saw" this and couldn't help but feel astonished. Such a thing, he had never even considered before. Could this be the greatest peculiarity of Tatsumi City?

"In fact, I have always been guessing that the beginning of 'Babel Tower' in Tatsumi City has many reasons, but I didn't expect there to be this reason."

He thought that the special thing about Tatsumi City was its weak spatial barrier, which made it vulnerable to intrusions from external beings, along with that powerful Ruin-level Relic.

"The Overflowing in the World, Recording Everything" that had already been taken away by the witch.

Now, he realized that Tatsumi City was actually sealing an incredibly terrifying existence, the true form of the Black Abyss Deep Sea!

A part of the Black Abyss Deep Sea resided within the abyss, and its main body was unexpectedly sealed in the Noah's World, even sealed within the location of Tatsumi City.

Once the Black Abyss Deep Sea, as the Outer God, is unsealed, the entire Noah's World will crumble and disintegrate in an instant, and the universe will vanish in the blink of an eye.

"What kind of being could possibly seal the essence of the Black Abyss Deep Sea?"

He thought that the one who sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea should be an Outer God.

But, the information that followed... amazed Bai Yan beyond measure!

"What a surprise!"

In the depths of Ming's memory, the being that sealed the Black Abyss Deep Sea countless years ago was actually not an Outer God of the same level, nor even a deity.

But merely a being who has not yet reached the realm of gods.

This left Bai Yan feeling astonished.

Could a non-deity really seal an Outer God?

How could this be possible?

"Completely unreasonable!"

Bai Yan felt that this was somewhat unbelievable. Compared to the mighty Outer God, non-deity mortals were truly like ants in comparison to humans.

Even the demigods were no exception.

No matter how large and exaggerated an ant may be, even if it tried its best to bite a human's finger, at most it would only make the human recoil their hand... It is impossible for an ant to forcefully lock a human in a small dark room.

Although many extraordinary individuals could banish the projections of the Outer Gods or, save World by disrupting the rituals before their arrival.

However, once the true form of the Outer God descends, it is completely beyond the power of ordinary beings to resist.

"What is the reason? That allows a mortal to seal the Outer God?"

Bai Yan's heart raced, and suddenly he felt the need to investigate this further.

He had always felt a lack of direct power to confront the Outer God, but now, with this sudden piece of information, hope began to arise.

Why was Black Abyss Deep Sea sealed by mortals?

The reason behind it may possibly be the key to saving the entire world in the future.

According to the memories within Ming's soul, the seal of the Black Abyss Deep Sea is located in Tatsumi City, but even Ming and "Nullify" are unaware of its exact location and form.

"Um, even though she had learned this important clue, she had no idea where to start..."

Bai Yan shook his head and could only try to find clues slowly.

Although he was in a hurry, being anxious wouldn't help.

Soon, Bai Yan also discovered how the Night Watchers were possessed.

The key reason is the trade between the Leaf King and Nullify!

Yes, the Leaf King made a deal with the chaotic powerhouse from the depths called "Nullify" a few years ago. And it was this very deal that led to the Night Watchers being possessed.

The Leaf King, at that time, wanted something very specific - a kind of reverse teleportation technique... He made a wish upon the "Forged Lamp of Deception."

It was the wish that summoned the dark entity "Nullify" from the depths.

"Magic lamp?"

Bai Yan still remembers that there was a Wishing Lamp in the pond of the Babel Tower, but he had never managed to draw it, not even a single fragment.

That was the most powerful Civilization-level Relic, surpassing any other Civilization-level Relic in strength, except for the Ruin-level Relics.

Even wishes that gods themselves could not fulfill, it could still make them come true out of thin air.

As for the so-called counterfeit Wishing Lamps, Bai Yan had never seen them, but he knew, just as the name suggested, that they were imitation versions of the real Wishing Lamp.

"I never would've imagined that the Leaf King would have something like a 'counterfeit Wishing Lamp' in his possession," she exclaimed in surprise.

But it was clear as day that the counterfeit Wishing Lamp had major issues.

Perhaps the Leaf King believed that he was making a wish to a deity, but little did he know that it was actually the disguised Nullify, a hundred-armed giant.

So, even though the Leaf King had his wish fulfilled and acquired a special ceremony to activate reverse teleportation, little did he know that Nullify had tampered with this very ceremony.

That means, the person who uses the ceremony would be cursed by Nullify.

Those cursed individuals would be plagued by "Skeuomorphism," gradually being possessed by them, ultimately becoming slaves of the Doomsday Race. They may not even see the "Skeuomorphism," making it difficult to resist this process.

A very cunning move.

Bai Yan furrowed his brow, pondering the cause and effect, connecting all the clues in his mind.

"Oh, I see now. I finally understand everything."

Combining the information Bai Yan and Amy discovered from inside the Demon Hunt General Agency, along with World's sudden appearance for protecting Ai... Hmm, these were just things he had recently become aware of.

Finally, the truth of the matter has been uncovered.

Bai Yan muttered to himself, "The timestamp on that video says it all. The moment they initiated the reverse teleportation ceremony happened to be the same day when the 'Highest City' was attacked by Aliin, an otherworldly civilization."

There are no coincidences like that. The connection between the two is clearly evident.

Upon arriving here, everything fell into place.

Once upon a time, when the Leaf King was still just a prince, he aspired to become the leader of the Air Alliance. His biggest competitor on this journey was undoubtedly Ms. Peggie, who was known as "the Casket".

Ms. Peggie is the owner of the Shadow Association.

The Shadow Association, which was born almost at the same time as the Air Alliance, is an ancient and long-standing organization. It holds many secrets and information, and possesses a deep and profound heritage. Ms. Peggie, originally, was the most likely candidate to become the new leader of the Air Alliance.

But during the Hundred Kings Assembly, the once "Highest City" was suddenly attacked by the people of Aliin. Many kings were almost killed, but fortunately, the Imperial Guards were strong enough to directly repel the army of Aliin.

The story took a sudden turn behind the scenes, and Ms. Peggie's subordinates were suddenly arrested, revealing the "truth."

Looking at the overwhelming evidence, people discovered that Ms. Peggie might have orchestrated the attack by the Aliin civilization herself, even planning to seize the opportunity to eliminate the kings.

Although the kings knew that things might not be so simple, this gave the Imperial Guards a valid excuse to take action. As a result, Peggie was swiftly confined against her will in the impenetrable tower of the "Great Tower" by the relentless "World."

And so, she lost her qualification to contend for the position of alliance leader.

Even though many kings felt extremely dissatisfied with "World" imprisoning one of them without orders or authorization, they ultimately chose not to rebel.

Because the director of the Demon Hunt General Agency, "Sword Saint" Austin, also supported the Leaf King!

Since both the Demon Hunt General Agency and the Eyes of the Empire have chosen the Leaf King, whatever the kings may want to do is now impossible. The difference in power between the two sides is just too vast.

In the end, Mr. World succeeded in overthrowing the previous leader and supported the Leaf King as the new leader of the Air Alliance.

Bai Yan closed his eyes and once again whispered to himself:

"That means, the Leaf King had planned everything from the very beginning. He orchestrated the attack by Aliin himself, and used the power of the Imperial Guards to forcefully imprison Ms. Peggie... And in the end, he successfully became the leader of the Air Alliance."

Bai Yan had played through the first playthrough of "Babel Tower" and discovered that the Leaf King was always successfully chosen as the leader of the Air Alliance. However, it was now his first time learning the truth of the matter.

Because the secret behind this matter was too shocking, the Leaf King didn't allow the direct involvement of the Demon Hunt General Agency after several Night Watchers encountered trouble one after another.

Instead, they chose Babel Tower.

"Why choose the Babel Tower? Aren't they afraid that the Babel Tower might hold something against them? Since they want us to investigate the truth."

After pondering for a while, Bai Yan suddenly realized.

In fact, the Leaf King wasn't afraid of the truth being revealed at all!

Otherwise, he would have already eliminated all the Night Watchers, whether they were aware of the truth or not.

His true supporters were the Imperial Guards of the Eyes of the Empire. This was the real reason why the Leaf King became the leader of the alliance, and not for any other reasons.

Now that the outcome was settled, what difference would it make even if the conspiracy were to be revealed again?

Could there really be someone who wants to reason with the 'world'?

World and the Leaf King schemed against Ms. Peggie, as they didn't want any turmoil within the Air Alliance and desired a smooth power transition... but it doesn't mean they couldn't resort to even more violent methods.

The Leaf King asked the Babel Tower to handle this matter, just to see what choice the Babel Tower would make... If the Babel Tower conceals this matter, then it means that the Babel Tower and him share a secret, and from then on they would be trustworthy allies.

Otherwise, the Babel Tower would become the enemy of the Leaf King, no, the entire empire, including the Imperial Guards.

"In a world where great power converges, strong individual strength is indeed the best authority," Bai Yan muttered.

"How are you? Senior Profligate, what did you see in the end?"

Mu Ling walked over to him, looking at him with confusion.

She noticed that Profligate senior stood still in the same spot for a long time.

Mu Ling could see clearly as the soul was absorbed, but she wasn't sure what exactly Profligate senior gained from the soul.

To be honest, Mu Ling has always admired this a little.

That is because Mr. Profligate possesses an abundance of power!

In her impression, she had never encountered an extraordinary being so incredibly strong and filled with such immense power!

But the senior Profligate was undoubtedly an exception.

"Hmm... I think I've already figured out the truth."

Bai Yan pondered for a moment and decided not to tell Mu Ling about the reasons and consequences of the matter.

To save World of Noah, he needed the power of the Imperial Guards instead of confronting them.

And if Mu Ling knew the true facts, with her sense of justice... it was inevitable that she would develop strong enmity towards the Leaf King and the "world."

When the Aliin people attacked Highest City, although none of the scared kings died, there were a small number of casualties among the people living in the city.

Mu Ling would definitely care about this... In fact, Bai Yan cared a lot too.

But reason told him that it wasn't the time to punish the two of them yet.

When the time comes, only when the "Savior" gives the order, can she resist her impulsiveness.

For some reason, Bai Yan just didn't want the "Savior" to lose favor in Mu Ling's heart, but rather hoped to maintain a perfect image.

So, he simply chose not to disclose the true facts to Mu Ling.

"But this true fact, I cannot say."

Bai Yan took a deep breath and gazed into Mu Ling's eyes, hoping that she would understand him.

"Since that's the case, let's deal with the Doomsday Race inside this fortress."

Mu Ling nodded without asking further questions, instead, she eagerly desired to liberate Ironcore Fortress.

Tens of thousands of enslaved slaves lived here, constantly displaying their suffering, which made her feel extremely angry.

"No, our battle is not over yet."

Bai Yan gently shook his head, his expression gradually growing serious.

The battle here has not yet come to an end... Inside the Babel Tower, the true form of Bai Yan has long been aware of this fact through the Babel Tower game.

Mu Ling's eyes widened slightly, and then she saw the enormous Black Abyss Deep Sea sculpture ahead start to glow.

A beam of dark light.

"Black Abyss Deep Sea!" cried Mu Ling uncontrollably.

Her gaze was captivated by the intense beam of dark light.

The pitch-black light had undulating waves resembling a dark ocean. At this moment, she felt as if she was submerged in the deepest depths of the sea, with the brightness growing more distant. Deep within her heart, only the most intense fear remained!

Mu Ling could feel a sense of drowning overwhelming her mind. She wanted to struggle, but she was completely powerless!

Chapter 405

High above in the underground, at the "ceiling," immense fear was steadily gathering.

Both Bai Yan and Mu Ling could feel that a mighty force was about to descend.

That was a terrifying presence that Ming, the weakest demigod, couldn't compare to, something even more frightening.

In the high skies, a dark whirlpool kept gathering, growing larger and larger. The power it contained was so immense that it seemed exaggerated and unimaginable!

"What is that?"

Mu Ling took a deep breath, feeling her mind on the verge of giving up, but still she gazed at the sky with unwavering strength.

Just then, Bai Yan reached out and grasped her arm, giving a faint smile.

In this situation, he still managed to smile.

"Don't be afraid."

He said calmly and confidently,

"We, will not lose."

We will definitely not die here.

Mu Ling also looked at Profligate senior, nodding gently, and said, "Actually, I have always believed that we are not the strongest beings in the multiverse. Facing the terrifying Outer God, we are just strong ants. But with the guidance of the Savior, we can definitely fill the dark world with hope again."

She took a deep breath and said seriously, "Even the Outer God cannot destroy our future!"

"Yes, believe in the Savior."

Bai Yan said quietly.

His voice remained calm, yet filled with unwavering conviction, as he continued speaking.

"Oh, the Savior who carries people's hopes, will surely lead World out of despair and fear, bringing hope."

"He would respond to those who have always believed in him, no longer letting people cry and feel sad. No matter what difficulties and obstacles come his way, he will continue walking this path."

Bai Yan spoke these words with determination and emotion.

Though he had not yet reached the Apocalypse, at this moment he realized what his path to the Apocalypse would be.

At first, he thought that he had changed the people of the Babel Tower.

But now, Bai Yan suddenly understood.

Their will, in fact, changed themselves.

Finally, a colossal monster appeared in the sky, revealing its enormous figure.

That was Hedoras, the high-ranking Spawn who served the Outer God, Black Abyss Deep Sea. He was a desperate spreader of despair, a destroyer of civilizations, and a presence that countless worlds greatly feared...

The meaning of the name is "Lord of Fear!"

Hedoras was like an incredibly massive, at least a kilometer long and wide, black cloud of mist.

In the sea of clouds, filled with screams, wails, and cries, countless specters roiled within the mist, their faces contorted in monstrous anguish.

Any creature touched by Hedoras would instantly be filled with immense fear, and because of this terrifying power, their souls would be drained away.

It approached the two individuals below at an unstoppable speed, hurtling downwards with great force!

If left unchecked, it would eventually touch the ground, then consume every creature in the underworld, draining their souls.

Bai Yan felt no sense of fear at all.

He simply took a deep breath and calmly lifted the "Gorgeous Moonshine" in his hand, soaring into the sky.

He was fearless and unaffected by fear, curses, and other negative effects... In simple terms, he didn't experience most of the negative states.

In other words, even if the Lord of Fear before him was incredibly powerful, its power wouldn't affect him at all.

Since that was the case, he had the qualification to challenge this thing!

Mu Ling gazed at the figure of Senior Profligate.

Watching him disappear into the dark sea of clouds, she wanted to follow closely behind and fight alongside him!

But in the next moment, a deafening roar erupted from the dark sea of clouds.

The entire dark sea of clouds scattered apart, spreading out in all directions. Mu Ling instinctively used her weapon to protect herself.

"Um."

Mu Ling didn't close her eyes, but her chest kept rising and falling. Intense fear made her soul tremble, and she could faint at any moment.

Don't even mention fighting, even trying to stand became an incredibly difficult task.

We must not fall!

Once she couldn't hold on here, her soul would be drained by the Lord of Fear!

Her willpower, strong as steel, came into play at this moment as she gritted her teeth and persisted.

The man was fighting.

A powerful force kept bursting in the sea of dark clouds!

Even if she couldn't see, Mu Ling's senses told her very clearly how difficult and intense this battle was.

Keep going.

She quietly said to herself in her heart.

After an unknown period of time, the black sea of clouds in front of Mu Ling gradually dissipated, and the almost incessant horrifying screams and wails vanished without a trace.

Finally, everything returned to its original state.

"Is it over?"

She, covered in sweat from head to toe, saw that man again.

Bai Yan sat on the ground, feeling a bit exhausted. He held in his hand the fading blade of moonlight.

He smiled as he looked at the young girl.

Just like the countless times Bai Yan silently watched her.

He said calmly, "All the problems have been resolved... You can go and do what you want to do now, free the slaves in Ironcore Fortress."

"Thank you."

Mu Ling expressed her gratitude once again, but instead of leaving immediately, she approached to observe the situation of the elder Profligate.

Mu Ling waited until she was certain that he was not injured before deciding to leave this place.

"Senior Profligate, please wait for me here. It will probably take a long time..."

"Um, I understand."

Mu Ling walked away.

Bai Yan let out a sigh.

"Actually, she is a quite thoughtful girl..."

Bai Yan was truly exhausted. His previous opponent was incredibly powerful, and even though he was immune to the abilities of the "Lord of Fear," Herados, he still had to go through a difficult battle.

The endless specters kept draining his spiritual energy with each attack. If an ordinary superhuman were to experience it, they would instantly perish, and even a typical demigod would be eradicated.

But Bai Yan possesses "Infinity".

His spiritual power could replenish endlessly.

In fact, if it weren't for the power of "Infinity," he would have likely been worn down and killed by the other party.

But he was truly the nemesis of Hedoras, the Lord of Fear.

When Mu Ling was out of sight, he completely dropped his guard and lay down on the ground, slowly regaining his strength.

"Ah... The situation here can only be described as coming to an end, with more problems being revealed."

Both the restlessness of "Nullify" and the secrets concealed by the Leaf King remained etched in Bai Yan's mind.

He waited for a long time, until he fully regained his strength, and even ate a little something right there.

Then, Mu Ling finally returned from afar.

Bai Yan immediately stood up from Deep Blue World and dusted off his clothes.

"How are you?"

"I don't know what the future of those liberated slaves will be..."

Mu Ling fell silent for a moment, shaking her head as she said, "In reality, all I can do is to eliminate the Doomsday Race. I am unable to bring more for the slaves."

"They were trapped in a deep abyss, unable to experience true safety and freedom."

Bai Yan thought for a moment and asked, "So, do you want to take them to World of Noah?"

Mu Ling fell silent again.

This time, she thought for a long while, but in the end, she shook her head.

"I am just a crime-hunter."

Mu Ling gazed into Bai Yan's eyes and continued, "To protect World and drive away evil... that's all I can do. Leading thousands of slaves to build a home is not something suitable for me."

"Yes," she replied.

Mu Ling is simply a crime-hunter.

She, along with Ganis, the Scarlet Moon, and Aurora, was different. Not in the past, not in the future, and never a leader.

To protect the innocent and sever wicked souls.

From the very beginning, all Mu Ling had to do was the simplest of tasks.

"Okay, let's go back," he said.

Bai Yan smiled and took out the "Black Remnant". Then, he extended his arm, intending for Mu Ling to hold onto it.

However, Mu Ling tilted her head and explained very seriously:

"We don't need to hurry and stick together anymore as we return to World of Noah."

"Um, okay."

Bai Yan withdrew his arm slightly, feeling a bit sulky.

Let's go home, Mu Ling.

--

Meanwhile.

Inside the Babel Tower, Bai Yan's face was filled with a smile. On his cell phone screen, a new "Babel Tower" game notification had just popped up.

Mission accomplished!

"Yay, I can summon again, how great!"

The rewards for missions in the Otherworld were quite high. During this time, Bai Yan had once again accumulated one thousand Source Energy Points.

Bai Yan decided to do a ten-pull summon in "Different Dimensions" first, and then a ten-pull summon in "Fate."

"No matter if it's a witch or an innocent singer... at least one of you should step forward, I really need some support, a healer... just don't come close to me."

Bai Yan murmured to himself.

Next, up ahead, there was a summon awaiting.

So, a ten-summon is very useful!

Chapter 406

A ten-summon!

"Different Dimensions"!

Next, Bai Yan immediately saw ten brand new cards. Hmm, the results of the summon were fairly decent.

It's here!

And not just one, but more than one arrived!

"And why are there so many possibilities? It's really too much," Bai Yan murmured to himself, as he always did.

The first summon!

"Possibility! Fairy Witch - the Moon Witch (Seven Days)"

The second summon!

"Possibilities! The Watching Eye - Truth Scholar (Seven Days)"

The third summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Rainbow Bridge×1"

The fourth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Fusang Tree×1"

The fifth summon!

"Possibility! The Great Wilderness: Descendant of the Apocalypse Dragon (Seven Days)"

The sixth summon!

"World Line Change Fragment · Land of Fire×1"

The seventh summon!

"Possibilities! Watching Eye, the Truth Scholar (for seven days)."

The eighth summon!

"Possibility! The Sin of Laziness - White Night Devil (Seven Days)"

The ninth summon!

"Possibility! Blood Prince: Mysterious Magic!"

The tenth summon!

"Zero Blade, Crime-hunter Nightsaber!"

Seven whole possibilities!

In the past, within many attempts of the "Different Dimensions" ten-summon, there had never been such a multitude of possibilities.

He tried to piece together the only three fragments he had, but they were all still broken.

Hmm, this was considered quite normal.

"Let me take a look, please."

In this summoning round, several new possibilities were gathered directly. Among them, Bai Yan was particularly interested in two skins that could be used right away.

They were Alan's "Blood Prince" and Mu Ling's "Zero Blade".

Bai Yan squinted his eyes and muttered to himself, "Blood Prince... Could it be that in this timeline, you Alan with your thick eyebrows and big eyes, became a lackey for the Queen of the Scarlet Moon?"

After taking a look at the introduction, Bai Yan realized that things were not as they seemed.

In fact, Alan in this timeline... became a bloodthirsty black wizard.

He, in this timeline, after the dreadful "Pride" incident, didn't encounter the Night Watcher, Lin Bian.

Instead, he encountered Alan, the Crown of the black wizards, Weasley. Due to his talent in magic, Alan was forcefully taken in as the Dark Sorcerer's Apprentice by Weasley.

From then on, he was treated harshly, forbidden from leaving Weasley's mansion, enduring torment and gradually becoming twisted in his heart and character.

But the shadow magic didn't suit Alan, and Weasley began to despise him.

Finally, one day, Alan secretly learned the blood magic heritage hidden by Weasley and made rapid progress in a short period of time.

After Weasley was defeated, Alan grew even stronger and became the new Crown of the black wizards, even toying with the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City at one point.

He wished to rule over Tatsumi City!

However, in this timeline, Alan ultimately fell just short. Due to his parents being discovered by the Demon Hunt Agency in Tatsumi City, he was hunted down and killed by Lin Bian and the others.

"..."

Bai Yan was difficult to evaluate, but one could only say that the person from a different timeline, and the person he knew, were actually not the same person.

"Alan, luckily I met you in the present."

But no matter which timeline Alan was from, he always had deep emotions.

Bai Yan knew this in his heart.

Alan, the blood prince, had a very peculiar ability. All of his extraordinary powers were related to blood, and many of them were curses.

His most powerful blood curse, called "Blood Sea," could release a large amount of blood water in an instant. Any creature that came into contact with it would have their skin burn, burst, and ooze pus.

The most terrifying aspect of curse abilities is that they ignore defense. Unless the opponent's position is high enough, once they are hit, it becomes extremely difficult to resist.

In this world, Alan always wore red clothes. The black wizards who practiced blood magic believed that this practice could enhance their affinity with blood.

Of course, there is no scientific basis for this, nor is there any basis in sorcery. It is most likely just "superstition."

But there are very few people who don't believe in superhuman abilities!

And next came the "Zero Blade."

This is a new possibility for Mu Ling.

This possibility brings forth the power of frost, Mu Ling will possess mighty ice abilities, and even the authority of the "Kingdom of Frost."

This power is a grand-scale environmental ability, capable of spanning an entire city even at the level of a Crown.

Endlessly causing frost to fall from the sky, ordinary people would freeze to death in an instant, and even the extraordinary would suffer from continuous frostbite.

If one were to reach the Apocalypse, the power of the "Kingdom of Frost" could envelop multiple cities, even a large part of the country.

And when it comes to self-preservation, Nightsaber of the Zero Blade will have icy crystal avatars that can instantly swap places, while also being able to use the crystal to block attacks.

Lastly comes the clothing and appearance.

In this timeline, Mu Ling lived in a snowy country, but never felt the cold. She wore a white crop top that revealed her belly button, with her hair tied up into twin ponytails. Her usual black stockings were replaced with white ones.

"Hmm, very good... The future looks bright and is moving forward towards the future."

Bai Yan, feeling content, then clicked on the "Fate" pond to do a ten-pull.

Witness this!

This time, we will definitely have a healer and support!

"Destiny."

Let the ten trials begin!

The first summon!

"Operator Fragment · Innocent Singer×1"

The second summon!

"Operator Fragment · White Night Devil×1"

The third summon!

"Core Operator·Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon!"

The fourth summon!

"Entertainment Card·Happy Memories×1"

The fifth summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment · Absolute Stillness x1"

The sixth summon!

"Fragment of the Aegis Shield relic x1."

The seventh summon!

"Mystical Power Fragment - Instant Teleportation x1"

The eighth summon!

"Sacred Rune · Khaos!"

The ninth summon!

"Mystical Power Shard · Reality Manipulation ×1"

The tenth summon!

"Sacred Rune shard, ra ×1."

Bai Yan was momentarily stumped, lost in thought.

Okay.

Since Red Moon comes, let she come, alright, alright, it's not like we can't accept it.

"At least a sacred rune like Khaos has appeared in the first tier, right?"

This time, Bai Yan didn't have any cards to be recasted.

Khaos is a deity of chaos in Greek mythology, possessing incredibly powerful abilities. It is said to have been born alone at the beginning of the universe, a boundless and ever-expanding vessel of darkness and light.

The power of the Sacred Rune, Khaos, can grant people the power of chaos. It is a formidable force that enables one to accomplish "many things".

What does it mean to be able to accomplish 'many things'?

In a certain sense, it is somewhat similar to having your wishes come true.

The effect of the Sacred Rune drawn was very powerful, but Bai Yan hesitated... because the Sacred Runes were all top-quality dog food, meant to feed Core Operators of Apocalypse level.

However, the quantity of Sacred Runes was extremely limited.

He hesitated whether to feed the few Sacred Runes he currently had to the Queen of the Scarlet Moon.

In theory, it would even be possible to quickly raise the Queen of the Scarlet Moon to an upper-ranked Apocalypse.

But the Queen of the Scarlet Moon was not a player with the potential to become an Apocalypse in the first playthrough. However, after obtaining divinity, she seemed to undergo a tremendous transformation.

"Never mind, let's think about it again."

Bai Yan shook his head and opened the character card belonging to "Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon."

--

Several hours later.

The Air Alliance.

Heart City.

In the pitch-black alley, some burly men with broken arms knelt on the ground, wailing in pain.

And a girl trembled in fear.

Just now, the girl was surrounded by these burly men and was on the verge of being harmed, but luckily the "hero" appeared in time!

She looked at the woman who had saved her, her voice trembling.

"Thank you, thank you."

As soon as she finished speaking, she clearly saw the woman's face and immediately screamed in fright!

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!"

Chapter 407

In the dimly lit alley, there appeared a horrifying face, covered with crisscrossing scars, making it almost impossible to see what this person used to look like.

Upon hearing the girl's scream, Red Moon simply paused for a moment, without saying much. She turned around and left the alley.

I don't mind.

"Sorry! Sorry!"

Suddenly, she heard the girl behind her shouting loudly, as if she was desperately apologizing to herself.

Red Moon's terrifying face cracked a smile, and she felt much better inside.

Well.

In the end, he realized that he had not saved the right person after all.

Heart City is an incredibly massive city of the Air Alliance, with tens of millions of people residing within. Its scale is comparable to Tatsumi City, and in many aspects, it even surpasses it.

In the heart of Heart City, there stood a magnificent golden statue resembling the "Demon of Justice". Colorful lanterns shaped like carp dragons could be seen everywhere, as people in elegant attire leisurely strolled through the temple fair.

This is a city with incredibly unique culture and extraordinary people.

From several hundred years ago, the existence of extraordinary powers was revealed in this place.

In this magical land, the extraordinary beings believed that the "Flow of the Heart" was the most powerful system of extraordinary powers!

So, in Heart City, the extraordinary individuals commonly practice the art of "Flow of the Heart".

"Ha ha... It's as lively as ever."

Red Moon walked through the bustling city, with a wide-brimmed hat and a veil covering her face, dressed in vintage attire.

She has been in Heart City for several years, but only a few people knew... that famous "Dead Insane Warrior" Red Moon, was actually a sinner.

"From head to toe, everything had transformed into this appearance, even those dark lines were hidden, which turned out to be a fortunate thing."

Under the nighttime moon, Red Moon returned to her place on the outskirts of the city.

Inside a small rented room, Red Moon very quickly took out a lot of wine and began drinking it suddenly.

"Ding dong!"

After feeling slightly intoxicated, Red Moon took off her clothes and entered the bathroom, beginning to cleanse her body with its near-perfect curves.

"Hmm... refreshing! Hahaha!"

No matter what discomfort or sadness he felt, once Red Moon drank alcohol, her mind was filled with nothing but pleasure!

Cheers, cheers, cheers! Hooray!

Undoubtedly, Red Moon and a certain "passing Silver Knight" must have had a lot to talk about.

Under the rushing sound of water, there exists a body that should have been perfect... However, this flesh is covered in horrific scars, any person who dares to truly gaze upon it would likely feel nauseated.

The civilization-level relic she possessed was a... a strange warrior's sword adorned with crimson patterns.

"Strong Devil"

Its effect is simple yet powerful, granting the user great strength. The more it is used in battles against strong opponents, the greater the power boost it bestows.

Be strong when facing strength!

But the downside of the "Strong Devil" made Red Moon incredibly miserable.

"Darn, can't it be exchanged with a different price... like getting sick from drinking alcohol or something... Though getting sick from drinking alcohol seems like a heavy price too, let's just forget it."

The price of harnessing the power of the Strong Devil is very peculiar. Whenever the wielder of this power fights for the weak, every sword swing leaves behind a horrifying scar on their skin that cannot be erased.

Red Moon has thought about it, if the "Strong Devil" is a living being, it definitely wants to create a pure world where only the strong fight each other.

"Ugh, this rotten knife is so frustrating!"

Red Moon complained as she walked out of the bathroom, wrapped in a yukata. She plopped down in front of the old television with poor reception and watched a black and white film, completely carefree.

"Wah... Why is it so blurry? Do I need to tap a few more times?"

"Boom!"

"Ah, how did it disappear! Oh no! It took my money!"

Red Moon had a sad expression on her face. She tried fixing the television for quite a while, but it didn't do much good.

She didn't have anything else to do, so she could only lie in bed and let her mind wander. Somehow, she took out a old photo from the head of the bed.

"..."

If I could go back in time, would I still pick up this samurai sword?

Perhaps, the answer had always been destined.

Red Moon came from a sinner settlement near Heart City. Since childhood, she was valued for her exquisite appearance and extraordinary talents. She constantly received the best education and astounding resources to sharpen her combat abilities.

Five years ago, her Tribe of Sinners collided with another, bigger tribe, a tribe filled with savagery.

In the wilderness, where no laws exist, the other party launched an attack without any warning.

In the village of extraordinary beings, one by one they perished, Red Moon wanted to resist, but it was in vain.

After being dragged into the room with her mother by men, Red Moon, who resisted and struggled, suddenly heard a voice in her heart.

The sound of the enchanted sword.

So she drew the sword from within her own heart.

The blade was filled with darkness and power. Just by gripping it, Red Moon felt the desire to fight stirring within her.

For some reason, Red Moon, despite hating this enchanted sword, also felt... as if she was being truly born in this very moment.

She, in the presence of all, with incredible determination and a powerful instinct for battle, defeated the strongest member of the hostile settlement!

And thus, Dead Insane Warrior was born.

Five years had passed, and everything had changed. Red Moon's mother had also passed away due to illness.

After her mother's passing, Red Moon managed to find an opportunity to secretly cross into Heart City two years later.

"..."

In the heart of this city, the townspeople held a strong hostility towards sinners. However, Red Moon, with his numerous scars, somehow managed to evade being searched. Yet, due to her lack of identification, she struggled to find suitable employment.

She also dared not accept any missions to the Otherworlds, fearing that she would be noticed by the local Night Watchers of Heart City.

"Let's go to sleep."

Red Moon suddenly felt tired, no matter what, she could never go back to the past.

[Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon, you have been chosen by destiny.]

The sudden icy voice made Red Moon instinctively leap out of bed, without hesitation, she swiftly drew out her blade from her heart.

The demonic blade shimmered with an eerie red glow in the dark room.

"Who?"

--

Bai Yan had seen the character card of the "Dead Insane Warrior" Red Moon before, not for the first time.

Well, how should I put it?

This person is actually quite useful in every stage... as long as you are willing to invest resources, they will have marvelous effects in many situations.

"But the Babel Tower really didn't need close combat anymore..."

Bai Yan was feeling a little helpless at this moment.

The original battle phrase of the Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon was...

"I never kill unknown individuals."

Bai Yan made a small change and used a more impressive person's famous saying.

"World's ender has arrived!"

Next, he harnesses the power of the Real Digital World to carefully retrieve and unveil the character card's underlying data of the Dead Insane Warrior.

Core Operator:

Title: Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon (Red Moon)

Gender: Female

Rank: Material Realm

Rank: Crown (Low Level)

Race: Human (sinners)

Operator Identification: Slaughter/Destruction

Milestone: None

Primary Attributes:

Physical Strength: 173 (You possess an incredibly strong physical body, capable of defeating enemies with a single punch and biting them to death with your teeth.)

Inspiration: 81 (Perhaps what she possesses is actually an intuition for death.)

Skill: 132 (Your battles require not only skill, but also wild emotions.)

Secondary Attributes:

Charm: 2 (In the eyes of ordinary people, you, covered in scars, were not accepted).

Loyalty: 0 (Right now, you don't understand anything, let alone loyalty.)

Mood: 5 (Your mood is very average.)

Trait:

Challenger (Facing stronger opponents will enhance your combat skills; the stronger the enemy, the more your skills will improve.)

Enduring Pain and Suffering (Possessing an extraordinary pain endurance beyond ordinary mortals)

Heart of a Champion (Never attacks ordinary people)

Indomitable Spirit (In the midst of battle, your fighting spirit grows stronger, and the power of your sword becomes mighty as well.)

Ability:

Swordsmith: You have the ability to extract various powerful swords from the hearts of extraordinary individuals. (But until now, you believed that you could only draw the sword from within yourself.)

Mythical Sword - Strong Devil: The more formidable the enemy you face, the greater your power increases. However, when wielding the sword against the weak, it leaves behind permanent scars that cannot be removed.

Blood Bath: The stronger the power of the attack, the more life is restored through "damage".

Dead Insane: The heavier the injury, the greater the power of the attack.

Secondary Information:

Body measurements: 168cm, 90, 62, 89

Favorites: old movies, drinks, hot pot, small animals, challenging strong opponents.

Dislikes: bullying the weak.

Item: Enchanted Blade - Strong Devil

Description: Once a sinner who used to live alongside a settlement in the wilderness, she now leads a hidden life after arriving in the empty city. The sinner possesses only the enchanting sword, which is her sole remaining possession and the source of her present anguish. It holds great potential and terrifying instincts.

"The unstoppable warrior with a cutting blade against the mighty adversary."

Chapter 408

"Come out!"

Red Moon held a demonic blade in her hand, her terrifying face filled with caution, and her eyes brimming with the desire for battle.

In the following, even if any enemies were to appear, even the strongest opponents she couldn't possibly defeat, she wouldn't feel the slightest fear.

The longing to face powerful foes is not just the will of the enchanted sword, but also Red Moon's own desire!

Perhaps, it was because of this kind of personality that he was able to draw out the enchanted blade that held corresponding powers.

But her call was actually meaningless, as no one would come running out.

Her "enemy" was not here.

The Savior of Babel Tower.

That was an existence that was difficult to imagine.

In the next moment, Red Moon suddenly noticed that her body was moving!

Without any signs, completely out of its control, the body started moving on its own!

What's going on?

She was extremely shocked, desperately trying to use her own power to break free from this invisible restraint, but it was all in vain.

The Red Moon had a look of surprise and anger on her face, and asked in a confused manner:

"What's happening?" asked Red Moon, his face filled with surprise and frustration, as he expressed his confusion.

"What on earth happened?" exclaimed Red Moon, his face filled with surprise and frustration, as he wondered what had occurred.

Later, Red Moon's soft body stood up on its own, with a rather eerie feeling, and automatically walked towards the outside of the door.

Her mind felt completely befuddled.

"Why?" she wondered.

My body refused to obey, moving on its own accord.

Red Moon knew that she was being controlled by extraordinary powers, but she had no clue who the enemy was.

"What on earth is happening? Who is manipulating my body in the shadows..."

Red Moon stepped out of the house like this, even wearing a plain white pajama. She descended the stairs and arrived on the road outside.

Heart City is a city that never sleeps, with bright lights illuminating it. In this city, the use of extraordinary powers is openly allowed, making it a paradise for supernaturals. Many supernaturals come here to indulge and spend their time.

Then...

Her body crouched slightly, and most people didn't notice the girl's peculiarity.

In the next moment.

They witnessed an astonishing scene!

Jumping up into the air!

Red Moon seemed to "take off" like a bird, amidst the crowd's watchful eyes. In the next moment, she leaped onto a tall building, pausing briefly before leaping up again.

The people were not terrified, but they certainly felt perplexed.

"That person feels strange."

"Wearing pajamas!"

"He looks very scary."

"Can't be true? I see your silhouette, it looks quite nice!"

Wearing pure white pajamas, she leaped between buildings like this, Red Moon's thoughts were incredibly complex.

Who on earth is controlling me?

Although he had only truly reached the Crown level after that dreadful "Doomsday Crisis," perhaps his power was not on par with most Crown-level extraordinary individuals. Nevertheless, in Heart City, he was considered a formidable presence.

Crown level extraordinaries were, after all, a rare few.

In the vast Tatsumi City, there were originally only two Crown level extraordinaries.

Heart City is a gathering place for supernaturals, with a much larger number of supernaturals than usual. However, the number of crown level supernaturals doesn't exceed two handfuls!

And, most of the extraordinaries in Heart City are users of "Flow of the Heart", and they are generally skilled in close combat, without any fancy abilities... Why would there be a power to control people remotely?

The Red Moon couldn't figure out who the mastermind behind it all was for a little while.

"Could it be that wretched nine-tailed fox?" she suddenly remembered a possibility!

When Red Moon had just arrived in Heart City, she encountered a fox woman who called herself "Ninetales Aision".

She had a smile on her face at that moment and asked Red Moon if she wanted to restore her original appearance.

At that time, Red Moon was startled and realized that her secret identity had been exposed. Without hesitation, she swiftly escaped.

Luckily, the fox didn't chase after him.

However, she couldn't have imagined that a few days later, Ninetales Aision would once again appear nearby, smiling as he asked her if she wanted to restore her appearance.

Red Moon, feeling helpless, also feeling that the other person had no ill intentions, could only nod and agree.

"Then be my pet!"

The nine-tailed fox happily embraced him/her right away!

Red Moon escaped again!

Later, Red Moon encountered the nine-tailed fox once again, and once more, she was relentlessly pursued. Finally, she discovered what was going on with this creature.

Her "perspectives" were so "abnormal"!

Turns out, Ninetales Aision was a nine-tailed fox, who had lived for thousands of years and was the last of her kind in World of Noah.

She had experienced World and her perspectives on everything had become quite different from ordinary beings.

In her eyes, humanoid creatures were like various little animals. Seeing humans probably felt similar to seeing cats, so she called herself a "humanoid creatures conservationist" and had always silently guarded Heart City.

"Indeed, she must be seriously ill..." Red Moon, leaping through the buildings in her pajamas, couldn't help but comment.

Red Moon has never read a book or studied mysterious knowledge. Her understanding of extraordinary powers is very limited, and she has no idea how to control psychic abilities. She can only use her powers haphazardly and has specific limitations regarding distance.

So, she would feel that being remotely controlled by a peer nine-tailed fox was perfectly normal.

And so, Red Moon continued to leap through the buildings for over an hour, until she finally reached the edge of Heart City. It was only then that her body came to a stop.

"Wu... I wonder when I can go home and sleep..."

While she was feeling unhappy in her heart, she suddenly saw a pink light rising beside her.

It was a nine-tailed fox, dressed in a radiant and beautiful manner, wearing a pink school uniform.

With hair as white as snow, eyes that glowed fiery red, and nine silver-white fox tails, it was indeed her!

Ninetales Aision was extremely beautiful and enchanting. Every move, every gesture, radiated the concept of "beauty" and captivated everyone around.

In terms of appearance alone, Ninetales Aision is on par with the witch Mu Lingthe Scarlet Moon. However, when it comes to a certain allure and the ability to entice, she is probably unmatched.

Even more, Ninetales Aision has a "possibility" called "Cholera in the World". It is a specialized possibility that enhances charm and cultivates the art of seduction.

Facing the incomparably beautiful nine-tailed fox, the Red Moon with a face full of hideous scars felt a deep sense of shame and subconsciously lowered her head.

I... look so ugly.

"You don't need to lower your head, because you are also very beautiful, I can tell."

"Look up, darling."

Ninetales Aision quickly came over, smiling as she reached out her fair hand and lifted Red Moon's chin.

Red Moon wanted to escape just like before, but she couldn't control her body and could only lift her face reluctantly.

She looked into the eyes of Ninetales Aision.

In their eyes, she saw no mockery, disdain, or indifference.

"Thank you..." murmured Red Moon in a soft voice.

"Speak up a bit!" Ninetales Aision chuckled, his eyes squinting with delight.

"Go away!"

Red Moon suddenly became furious and shouted, "Why are you controlling me to come here? What exactly do you want?"

"Huh?"

Ninetales Aision was completely stunned, gently touching Red Moon's hair. She looked puzzled and said, "That's not true. I haven't been controlling you... I came here to investigate something, and I never expected to encounter you. I even thought you were actively seeking me out."

Red Moon was frozen in place.

So, what exactly had happened?

"Why did I end up here... and who is in charge of me?"

She felt an invisible pressure, as if there was an unseen giant hand in the depths of the sky, holding an infinitely long thread that controlled her like a puppet.

Until now, Red Moon was still unable to move freely.

Just as she was about to say something else, she suddenly realized that her mouth wasn't obeying her commands!

Red Moon, with a frightened expression, spoke up, "Lately, the Black-Pupiled Lord has been creating Divine Power Pills in Heart City using the pain of living beings. Those who take these pills will gain great strength and incredible healing abilities, but they will also become angry and disregard the law... Today, I defeated some people who had taken the pills in the alleyway and followed the clues to come here and investigate this matter."

What is it!

What? The Black-Pupiled Lord? Divine Power Pill? She had never heard of them before!

Red Moon was completely bewildered, wondering why she had spoken these words.

Ninetales Aision listened and smiled, nodding, saying, "So Little Moon and I are alike. We are both secretly investigating the Black-Pupiled Lord, a dragon that is seen only by its tail."

"We were truly in sync!"

Not at all! I didn't do it! I really didn't!

I want to go home and sleep!

Red Moon wanted to cry, but couldn't produce any tears, and couldn't even manage to shake her head.

I was still wearing my pajamas!

Ninetales Aision continued, "This fellow is indeed hiding very well. I've been searching for years but haven't been able to dig him out. However, with Little Moon's help, maybe we can make a breakthrough!"

"I..."

Now Red Moon is able to speak.

But she didn't want to speak anymore.

Speechless!

Once again, the nine-tailed fox spoke before Red Moon.

"By the way, I have mentioned before, Red Moon, you have always been very beautiful, not just in the past, but all along... Actually, what I mean is not just the beauty of your appearance."

"To me, the body is only a small part of beauty."

Ninetales Aision looked at her with a sincere smile and said, "The beauty of the soul is also very important!"

Chapter 409

Red Moon blinked for a moment, cheeks turning slightly red, and really wanted to turn her head away.

"Oh, you're blushing!"

When Ninetales Aision spoke, she always had a cheerful smile, and her beautiful eyes were full of playful charm.

Red Moon really wanted to elbow her seductive face!

She was extremely embarrassed.

"No... it's just that I've been running between buildings for a long time... I'm just a bit tired," Red Moon explained hesitantly.

Red Moon didn't know why, but she never felt the slightest difficulty when facing powerful adversaries in the past. Instead, she would become even more courageous, drawing her sword to face them in battle.

But unfortunately, when faced with this cunning fox, Red Moon always found herself confused and unsure, not quite knowing how to handle the situation.

Ugh!

She grew up in a wild and deadly wilderness, where she was specially trained from a young age due to her powerful extraordinary abilities. She never had the opportunity or time to interact with this kind of... friends?

Spit, spit, spit! Friends, bah!

This person was nothing more than a troublesome troublemaker!

"Hee hee hee, Little Moon, Little Moon, are you angry? Are you mad?"

The beautiful nine-tailed fox brought her enchanting face closer, her graceful body squeezed in. Red Moon tried to tilt her head back to avoid her, but her body remained completely immobile.

"Hehehe, Little Moon, you can't escape. You were born to be sucked by Mama, hehehehe!"

Seeing this scene, the nine-tailed fox let out a sound like a sly "cluck" and was extremely excited.

Oh, how hateful! That so-called 'Savior', can't they just go die a hundred times, a thousand times?

Red Moon felt completely lost when confronted with the fox spirit's sleazy and foolish behavior.

But because the other person looked so good, it didn't feel disgusting.

Ninetales Aision sniffed in front of her for a while, seeming finally satisfied. Then, with a smile, he said, "Little Moon, that Black-Pupiled Lord is a powerful expert in the Flow of the Heart. It's best for you to go back home and sleep... As for what's going to happen here next, having me, a fox, is enough."

For Ninetales Aision, she didn't want to involve unrelated people in dangerous things.

"I want to leave too," Red Moon gritted her teeth.

Even though she could speak, at this moment she couldn't even lift one foot.

Just like a living puppet.

Being controlled by an invisible force, he struggled to break free but couldn't escape.

Her heart tightened suddenly as she thought of a dreadful possibility!

If, just if...

If she were to go on living in this state for the rest of her life, always being controlled... Wouldn't she be trapped in a future that resembled a living hell?

Red Moon couldn't help but shiver at the mere thought of this possibility.

She began to pray that the mysterious and unfathomable Savior would show mercy.

Ninetales Aision turned around, about to leave, when Red Moon immediately shouted.

By the way, this fox knows a lot!

Why not ask her?

"Fox! Fox! Do you know about the Babel Tower, Savior?"

Red Moon didn't want to explain too much about their situation to the other person, but they really wanted to find out information about Babel Tower. They hoped that by doing so, they could solve the crisis they were experiencing.

Why didn't Red Moon want to explain much about his situation.. Red Moon isn't a fool, she can completely sense the terror and power of Babel Tower and the Savior.

If the nine-tailed fox gets involved too much, perhaps, maybe... it might also put her in danger.

But she didn't care about her at all!

"Oh?"

Ninetales Aision indeed turned around, with a slight change in expression.

It is obvious that both the Babel Tower spoken by the Red Moon and the Savior are extremely terrifying things in the world.

She, unlike the information-starved "Wild Sinners" , had a different situation. As the representative of the largest intelligence organization, the Shadow Association, in Heart City, she didn't have to handle too much important information each day.

However, almost every day, Ninetales Aision would see information about the Babel Tower and the Savior!

The information about the Babel Tower is one of the most sought-after and intriguing things in World today. Every day, countless forces are eager to catch a glimpse of the truth behind the Babel Tower and discover who exactly the Savior is.

Even some people were willing to exchange powerful Civilization-level Relics for the true name of the Savior.

Or perhaps they wanted to know... whether that fellow was truly human?

"I have heard of it, I understand a little."

Ninetales nodded with a Rainbow glow, not denying it.

Red Moon's heart filled with delight, and she immediately wanted to continue asking further questions, but she suddenly realized that her own feet were moving.

Just like before, this once familiar body became unfamiliar again, completely disregarding the instructions of Red Moon and acting very independently.

She swiftly dashed out, gliding past Ninetales Aision with a swoosh.

"Oh my goodness! Little Moon is so excited!"

Ninetales Aision's face was filled with surprise. Then, with a smile, she said, "You can't leave now. It seems like tonight you really want to share the risk with me... Even a fox would be touched by that."

Red Moon feels sad in her heart.

She didn't understand why it was happening like this!

Why did that darned Savior target oneself?

What did I do to deserve this?

Tell me, haven't I changed enough?

Red Moon's strong body confidently overcame several obstacles, quickly arriving at a secret alley. She opened a hidden stone slab and skillfully slipped inside, feeling very familiar with the place.

Just as if she had been there countless times before, the entire process was incredibly skilled.

Afterwards, Red Moon was shocked.

She discovered a tremendously magnificent underground base with blue walls and ceilings. On both sides, countless automated production chains were assembling various mechanical puppets and medicinal materials.

In the sound of rotating gears, Red Moon could see... and many more of them, black-clad swordsmen wearing straw hats, they were obviously the "guards" of this place.

"What's happening? Who are you?"

She had just shouted out when she saw numerous black-clothed swordsmen wearing straw hats rushing towards her without hesitation, drawing their swords one after another, wanting to chop her into pieces as she had "entered by mistake".

"I have no ill will!"

As Red Moon passionately shouted, she suddenly drew her sword from its sheath and directly severed the heads of several people.

"..."

All the swordsmen were momentarily stunned, but then they continued to attack without hesitation.

"I am not your enemy!"

And several more were killed.

"Stop right there!"

Swiftly, two more were swiftly cut in half at the waist.

"Hurry and escape, I don't think I will chase after you."

After speaking, Red Moon quickly caught up with a swordsman who was frantically trying to escape. With great strength, she used both arms to slice the opponent from head to toe.

"..."

Finally, she decided to stay silent.

Luckily, all the people were also killed, so there wouldn't be any more awkwardness.

After the horrific massacre, Red Moon suddenly recalled her previous "soliloquy". Maybe, all those swordsman were under the command of that Black-Pupiled Lord, they weren't good people, and they deserved to die.

Now, Red Moon could only console herself in this way.

Soon, she realized that her thoughts were correct.

The body of Red Moon continued to move forward in the underground base, and she came across a massive dungeon. Countless men, women, and children were bound here with terrifying devices, resembling helpless animals awaiting slaughter. It was unclear why they had been captured or what purpose they served, but they all cried out in unbearable pain and sadness.

Red Moon felt anger surging from the depths of her heart, followed closely by a feeling of excitement.

The thrill of possibly challenging stronger opponents!

Although she didn't know who or what the "Black-Pupiled Lord" was, she was certain that he must be a formidable figure.

And now, she had every reason to challenge him!

Not only herself, but she thought that the "Strong Devil" probably wanted to slay him too.

"Little Moon, the people here will treat you later. For now, let's focus because the Black-Pupiled Lord is about to arrive."

At an unknown point in time, the nine-tailed fox, who was skilled in the art of illusion, had arrived by their side, her voice filled with a sense of seriousness.

Red Moon noticed the other person looking at her with a worried expression, while at the same time, she glared with resentment as she looked at those innocent people being tortured.

That was an incredibly intense anger, the nine-tailed fox wished she could slice and dice the person who was responsible for all of this!

"Hmm, truly a 'humanoid creature protector'... this fox's mind is definitely flawed," she thought.

A black mist emerged from a nearby place.

In the legendary Heart City, the Black-Pupiled Lord, who has been in control of various wicked dealings beneath the city for decades, finally revealed themselves. They have long been pursued by Ninetales Aision.

He adorned a pitch-black armor, his eyes replaced by black mist, standing nearly two meters tall. He appeared as if evil itself.

Because it perfectly matched the image of a villain in the legends, it made Ninetales Aision feel somewhat unreal.

"It's really you..."

From within the Black-Pupiled Lord's armor came a muffled, sinister and deep sound.

"You were involved in the bad master's affairs. The master had tasked me with guarding the experimental grounds of Heart City. I couldn't ensure absolute safety, and that was my mistake."

Ninetales Aision raised an eyebrow in a colorful glow.

"Are you talking about that mysterious owner? Great, the person behind me has always wanted to settle the score with him."

Above the famous Black-Pupiled Lord, there was actually another person called the so-called owner?

Most ordinary people would find it unbelievable, but Ninetales Aision had long been aware of this fact, so it didn't come as a surprise to him at all.

Ninetales Aision's tone suddenly turned icy, like the frost of hell, causing a shiver to run down one's spine.

"Black-Pupiled Lord, if you simply reveal the true identity of your 'master,' I can lessen your punishment. Otherwise, I will show you my ability to torment souls."

She wasn't just shooting in the dark, but truly being coerced!

"..."

The Black-Pupiled Lord's body exuded a scent of fear.

Red Moon realized that she had been thinking about the so-called "master" and felt afraid as a result.

She even found it a bit unbelievable. The being before her was much more powerful than herself, yet even he could feel fear... What kind of existence could that be?

"Rainbow, you've been an ongoing bother for many years, and today is the time to end it... Hmm, I will settle this right here."

The Black-Pupiled Lord became suddenly angry after feeling fear!

"I will use your flesh and pain to refine the elixir offered to the master!"

It seemed like he wanted to continue speaking, but the Red Moon, manipulated by the Savior, had already charged forward!

He drew his sword.

Red Moon silently turned into a red glow!

She charged towards the Black-Pupiled Lord hidden within the dark armor!

The Black-Pupiled Lord reached out his hand and attacked ahead, his hand transformed into numerous black phantoms, all morphing into spears of dark iron. Accompanied by the howling of black dragon shadows, they approached.

Flow of the Heart; A Hundred Soldiers.

Shadow Spear.

Many shadow spears, forming a wall of guns, were made from death. If touched, they would cause harm.

Red Moon had no trace of fear!

On the contrary, at this moment, her face turned red and her expression became excited, completely different from the shy girl just a moment ago.

"Great!"

The demonic blade in his/her hand fell repeatedly, crazily shattering the shadow spears conjured by the Black-Pupiled Lord. He/She didn't feel the slightest pain even if he/she was wounded by the shards, and without hesitation, he/she swung towards the Black-Pupiled Lord's neck!

"Hahaha! Die!" Red Moon's expression became somewhat crazed, even the nine-tailed fox was left speechless.

"Ding dong!"

Four consecutive slashes, each sounding like striking iron. Red Moon blinked in surprise as her enchanted blade, "Strong Devil," completely failed to cut through the black armor on the body of Black-Pupiled Lord!

"Be careful!"

The voice that Ninetales Aision cared about pulled Red Moon back to reality.

The Black-Pupiled Lord's fist, filled with blazing fire, had come crashing down. The flames contained within that single strike were powerful enough to engulf the entire underground space.

The flames wrapped around Red Moon, but they didn't directly kill her. The girl who had just been struck was only an illusion... The illusions created by the nine-tailed fox saved her.

Red Moon was pulled to the side of the nine-tailed fox, still lost in thought. Ninetales Aision placed both hands on Red Moon's face, gently kneading it, and said with annoyance:

"You just went crazy and attacked fiercely... Just as the rumors said, you are a 'monster' disguised as a human... Couldn't you be more careful? If you die, I will be sad and cry."

Red Moon couldn't handle the other person's affectionate behavior, but there was no way to escape it. She could only silently endure it.

"Maybe so," she replied.

She answered with a gloomy tone, which caught Ninetales Aision off guard and made him realize that he had said something wrong.

"I am a monster," she whispered.

"Yes, it is," she nodded.

In reality, I had known all along. Throughout, I had always been a monster.

"Mother knew too," she whispered.

Back then, as I protected both myself and her, I fearlessly fought against the villains... she saw it all very clearly... I was covered in wounds at that time, and...

She was laughing.

Red Moon didn't understand why she still couldn't move on her own, being manipulated by someone who claimed to be the Savior.

But she is very excited now.

There was a strong enemy right in front of her. The battle filled his blood with a unique and indescribable feeling, allowing Red Moon to truly feel it in every part of her being.

This "real" infusion is what makes "existence" become within reach.

Perhaps, "the blood of madness" is the most vital substance that forms one's being!

Just then, she suddenly reached out and grabbed the nine-tailed fox next to her, without any warning, reaching towards the creature's chest.

"Huh?"

Both girls were frozen in place at that moment.

"Oh no!"

Suddenly, the nine-tailed fox realized she couldn't move, and Red Moon's arm had already entered her own body.

Red Moon slowly pulled a purple blade from Ninetales Aision's chest.

This purple blade wasn't like a "Strong Devil" samurai sword, but rather an elegant katana.

It had a subtle, strange purple aura, and the intricate patterns on the blade were exquisitely complex, as if harboring a completely different enchanting power than the "Strong Devil."

Seeing this scene, the immense shock deep within Red Moon's heart was the most overwhelming!

Could it be that this was caused by the influence of the Savior?

"What, what, what is happening? How can I still pull out other swords?"

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The purple blade was wrapped in an eerie aura that pulled at the depths of the soul. Holding the blade, Red Moon sensed an unprecedented power, causing her heart to tremble in silence.

Red Moon heard a gentle whisper from the sword in her hand.

Blade's name.

"Soul Snatching"

"I went up."

She smiled at her own "scabbard", excitement overflowing in her eyes.

The fox gazed dumbfoundedly at the other.

This "human" seemed very strange.

She was enjoying the battle.

Longing for the moment to dance upon the tip of the sword and death itself!

Red Moon wielded her blade, charging forward with joy, but the Black-Pupiled Lord remained motionless, taking her attacks head-on, without dodging or blocking.

"It's useless, because...oh!"

The Black-Pupiled Lord, who was originally calm, had wanted to explain how strong his black armor was, but suddenly cried out in pain.

That was a terrifying wail.

The purple blade pierced through the black armor, delivering a painful blow to his very soul, causing the soul of the Black-Pupiled Lord to convulse!

"Be quiet!"

Red Moon kept swinging her blade, swiftly evading the enemy's attacks like a graceful fish, repeatedly striking the mighty Black-Pupiled Lord.

Go and perish like this, without saying anything!

"Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!"

The Black-Pupiled Lord couldn't help but let out a series of agonizing howls, feeling his soul being torn apart with each strike. In the blink of an eye, his heart was riddled with wounds, overwhelmed by excruciating pain, and his consciousness grew hazy.

In the brief moments, they clashed multiple times.

The Black-Pupiled Lord grew increasingly shocked and fearful, puzzled.

How could this be?

She was clearly weaker than me, so much so that you could even say she was much weaker than me... But why did she feel like she was about to be completely torn apart by this guy?!

I am the dark side of Heart City!

He was the one who betrayed the flow of the heart, gaining control over an even stronger power!

For several decades, whenever people heard my name, they would feel a sense of fear.

Why?

At this moment, I, of all people, felt fear?

The intense pain coursing through his body caused the Black-Pupiled Lord's fighting spirit to fade. Every time he used the Flow of the Heart, he would instinctively step back.

But even so, his power was truly genuine and real!

Spears of shadows came attacking from all directions!

Surround Red Moon from various angles!

Red Moon's way of fighting, is completely different!

Every time she launched an attack, she instinctively took a step forward, while evading the attacks with increasing speed.

Even she couldn't dodge all the attacks.

And so, her agile and graceful figure was torn apart, and the ground was splattered with fresh blood. Her bones shattered and tendons snapped, and she even lost sight in one of her eyes.

But she would never back down!

As the battle progressed, the speed and strength that Red Moon could control kept getting stronger and stronger!

Attack! Attack! Keep attacking!

Suddenly, the Black-Pupiled Lord witnessed a terrifying scene!

On her face, which was already filled with scars, there was a fierce and twisted expression, with excitement and immense satisfaction shining in her eyes!

A smile, ghastly like a demon!

"Monster!"

Unexplained fear surged from deep within his heart, and he could no longer continue the fight. Even though the Black-Pupiled Lord knew he might not necessarily lose if he kept fighting, he still lost the courage to fight to the end.

"Hahaha!"

Red Moon burst into laughter, reminding herself of why her mother and fellow tribe members had grown increasingly fearful of her. She questioned why she had left the wilderness and arrived in a city where no one recognized her.

Because she was a wicked spirit!

"I cannot die here..."

The Black-Pupiled Lord suddenly unleashed the Flow of Heart - Wind, preparing to escape from the battle.

He had a change of heart.

He turned around, transforming into a few invisible flowing winds, desperately wanting to escape no matter what!

For the Black-Pupiled Lord, this kind of battle right now was not a real battle at all.

But instead, he was enduring punishment!

"Don't run!"

Red Moon suddenly became very angry and jumped into the air, trying to chase, but her body suddenly lost strength and she fell straight down.

She had lost too much blood.

Red Moon fell to the ground and slipped into unconsciousness.

The Black-Pupiled Lord stared blankly at this scene, suddenly realizing that the other person had also suffered severe injuries and was bleeding heavily.

No matter how strong one may be, after all, they are still just flesh and blood, and they don't possess any quick self-healing abilities.

"Did I win?"

The Black-Pupiled Lord took a deep breath and finally calmed down from his fear. He saw the unconscious Red Moon tightly gripping the "Soul Snatching" knife in her hand, only for it to slowly disappear.

And at that same moment, Ninetales Aision regained its ability to move.

"The sword from earlier... seems to be an evolution of my true power... but it unexpectedly left me unable to move, how strange," Ninetales Aision noticed that Red Moon was temporarily out of danger, and felt relieved.

"Hahahaha!"

The Black-Pupiled Lord inside the armor burst into laughter, feeling a joy of having survived a calamity.

So that's how it is, indeed, I am truly powerful!

He said fiercely, "Nine-tailed fox! You've run out of options, haven't you? For all these years, you've been longing to find me. Now, as you wished, very well. Prepare yourself, for I will skin you alive!"

"Who exactly is your owner?" Ninetales Aision took a deep breath, her bright eyes twinkling, as she continued inquiring.

She wanted to uncover the truth.

Who could it be, after all?

The person behind it all had done so many wicked, immoral things in Heart City!

Whoever it may be, they must pay the price!

"He is the true owner of the Air Alliance, a truly noble being!"

The Black-Pupiled Lord took slow steps, his tall figure making its way up. Although he had been tormented by the Soul Snatching blade moments ago, his injuries were not too severe in reality.

"Leaf King?" the nine-tailed fox furrowed her brow.

"Hmph, what is this Leaf King? Just a mere puppet," the Black-Pupiled Lord disdainfully remarked.

The nine-tailed fox froze, staring blankly, and asked in a dazed tone:

"World?"

Could it be... the legendary Mr. World? Ninetales Aision didn't want to hear that answer.

The Black-Pupiled Lord chuckled and said, "Hehe, even Mr. World doesn't know the truth about that person."

As he spoke, a hint of fear resurfaced in the Black-Pupiled Lord's tone.

Ninetales Aision fell silent, feeling that this answer was not an answer at all.

But if they continued to ask, they probably wouldn't get any results.

Alright, she had already planned to run away.

Even though her own physical strength was definitely not able to defeat the Black-Pupiled Lord in front of her, her illusion technique was very unique, making it possible for her to escape with the heavily injured and unconscious little Red Moon.

"Are you Black Eyed?"

The sudden appearance of a chilling voice left both the person and the fox stunned.

Even though they were both strong, they completely failed to notice when the source of that voice had arrived.

A girl with long, white hair, a perfect face, and a gracefully majestic posture stood at a distance, holding the Blade of Radiance.

She was like the goddess of vengeance emerging from the darkness, bringing mercy and hope to the suffering innocents.

"You are... the hound of the Babel Tower!"

In the tone of the Black-Pupiled Lord, fear once again emerged. Today, there were just too many things that made him scared! In the span of several decades, there had never been a day as terrible as today.

Mu Ling spoke in a calm tone and asked once again,

"I asked you, are you the Black-Pupiled Lord? Is it you who has been doing these crazy things here?"

The other party didn't answer, but released an overwhelming wave of shadows, directly enveloping everything in its path!

In World, Mu Ling's corner became very small!

Those shadows mimicked various forms of the Flow of the Heart, surprisingly lifelike. In the blink of an eye, it seemed as if dozens of Heartflow warriors emerged, each with unique attacks, surrounding Mu Ling simultaneously.

This didn't belong to any of the nine schools of Heart Fighting.

But instead, it was Flow of the Heart - the Way of the Outsider.

Countless shadows.

Flow of the Heart - the Way of the Outsider is a unique and powerful flow that can only be cultivated by absorbing people's negative emotions. It is a new school beyond the nine schools, created by the "Demon of Justice," yet undeniably an evil force.

"Dead!"

The Black-Pupiled Lord knew that escaping from the pursuit of a speed-type powerhouse who could manipulate time was absolutely impossible!

At this point, he had no choice but to let go and give it his all, hoping to fight...

Before the "desperate" idea truly arrived, the Black-Pupiled Lord's thoughts completely snapped.

He passed away.

"..."

One day, Mu Ling appeared by his side, gently sheathing her sword, without him even realizing when she had arrived.

All the shadows scattered away, and the Black-Pupiled Lord within the towering armor was also severed along with the armor by the blade.

Following that, both the armor and the physical body inside unexpectedly transformed into shadows and disappeared without a trace.

Mu Ling witnessed this scene and murmured to herself, "A method to eliminate all traces? Surprisingly, not even a trace of the soul remains."

She noticed that inside the armor there seemed to be a man firmly trapped, the so-called Black-Pupiled Lord, who was nothing more than a prisoner of this armor.

Then, who could be the "master" who forced him to wear the armor and do all of this?

After the Black-Pupiled Lord's demise, his soul vanished, drifting away without a trace.

Mu Ling was silent, not looking towards the nearby Ninetales Aision and Red Moon, completely ignoring the both of them.

However, it was also because she knew that Red Moon appeared to be seriously injured, but in reality, she couldn't die. Otherwise, she would definitely have stepped in to help.

Ninetales Aision opened his mouth wide, his eyes filled with excitement.

"Wow, you look so beautiful! Let's, let's protect this city together!"

What's going on with this guy?

Mu Ling was completely stunned when she saw this "half-beast" with fox ears, who was about to pounce on her for a hug.

Why did you start drooling?

If it weren't for being good-looking, it would really be disgusting!

Mu Ling instantly froze time, taking a step back one hundred and one meters.

She was initially thinking of just walking away, but she heard a voice in her mind.

[They were also members of the Babel Tower... in the future they would be...]

Oh, I see now!

Mu Ling suddenly realized that this was the reason why she had been abruptly transported here.

"If that's the case, then I can't pretend not to see."

She turned around and looked back, only to find the "half-human, half-beast" crouching on the ground, tending to the injured woman.

"Thank you for saving us, human," Ninetales Aision turned its head and smiled.

She recognized it.

The beautiful girl before her was none other than the Hound of Babel Tower, Mu Ling from Tatsumi City, as she had read in the intelligence report.

Mu Ling said, "It's only fair. Actually, ever since I last came to Heart City, I have been deeply concerned about the so-called 'Black-Pupiled Lord'... And since you are also members of Babel Tower, I naturally want to do my best to help."

"What did you say?"

Ninetales Aision stood still, "I am also a member of Babel Tower... What's going on?"

I don't know!

"Don't worry, you will feel honored and happy to become weapons that can save World."

Mu Ling said expressionlessly, referring to the great benefits that Babel Tower could bring to them, which made them delighted and accepting of their roles.

But when heard through the fluffy ears of Ninetales Aision, it sounded as if the spokesperson of an evil power was speaking, as if the next step would be to forcefully brainwash oneself.

Hey, hey, hey, is that Savior of Babel Tower really an evil god?

--

Bai Yan, who controlled everything happening, watched the scene and nodded gently.

Is this considered cheating, to forcefully complete the mission?

Even though Red Moon has never fought against any enemies, he directly summoned Mu Ling to enter the scene and defeated the boss instantly.

And so, the guide mission was completed, and the reward was obtained.

"This kind of interjection is acceptable," Bai Yan nodded softly, understanding that "Babel Tower" wouldn't forcefully twist the reality that had already unfolded.

The reward for Dead Insane Warrior Red Moon's guide mission is 1 'Fragment of the Magic Lamp.' So far, Bai Yan has only collected four fragments of the Magic Lamp.

For the most powerful relic in the Babel Tower card pool, he was filled with anticipation.

By obtaining the magic lamp, one could acquire...

Three incredibly valuable wishes!

They say that even the wish to become a god can come true!

"But it shouldn't be that easy. If anyone could become a god, the magic lamp would be too highly sought after."

Bai Yan pondered silently.

Just at that moment, he exclaimed in surprise.

The Babel Tower game had a new clue, and new activities were about to begin.

"Hmm, there's a new event so soon? Has something been triggered... Could it be about that so-called 'Lord of Shadows'?"

He first fell into deep thought, but upon seeing the details of the activity, he immediately understood its cause and effect.

It wasn't an event related to the "Lord of Shadows."

But instead... it was an activity about "Rainbows."

In the first playthrough of "Babel Tower," the "Rainbows" that had always been in the background finally became a part of the "Babel Tower" game.

Oh, magnificent "Rainbows," they were the gods of World of Noah, revered and adored by all living beings in that world.

However, the "Rainbows" could also betray the living creatures!